

CHRIST OUR ALL.

A living Christ, of wondrous birth,
Who trod the dreary paths of earth,
Shedding abroad his holy light
Through the deep gloom of sin's dark night.

A dying Christ, whose precious blood
Seals the poor sinner's peace with God;
And fills the soul with fullest love,
Like to the joy prepared above.

A Christ ascended – all is done,
A world redeemed, a victory won.
With angel hosts, a glorious throng,
We'll sing with joy salvation's song.

A living Christ our spirits need,
A loving Christ our souls to feed;
A dying Christ, our ransom he,
A risen Christ to set us free.

This too our need – a Christ within,
A life with God, afar from sin;
A Christ whose love our hearts shall fill,
And quite subdue our wayward will.

– Selected.